

ST. THOMAS TO CLASH WITH GUBS TOMORROW

NAVY BAND IN PLEASING PROGRAM

Unusual Musical Opportunity

Last Friday the United States Navy Band presented two first class concerts in the Columbia College gymnasium.

The first program, at 10:00 o'clock the morning, opened with an overture, "Egmont," by Ludwig von Beethoven, which was skillfully rendered. The students of the various schools of the city attended this entertainment, the gym being filled to capacity.

There was an abundance of martial music which thrilled the listeners with its gripping tenure. "The Toyshop" was an excellent example of the descriptive selections presented.

This selection was of special interest to the children, as it described the home of Santa Claus and his wild ride through the sky, on his way to distribute toys and gifts throughout the land. This fantasia was nutriment for any one's imagination; the wind moaned and whistled, the speed of the reindeer was felt; the happy din of whistles, horns, and toys illustrated the revels of the children, and the beautiful Christmas carols added an inspiring note to the scene.

In addition to the regular band, the Jazz Orchestra presented several numbers of the present-day popular music." The morning program closed with the brilliant "Slavonic" by Ignacy Friedmann.

The evening performance was of similar numbers perfectly delivered. Among them were the overture from "Mignon"; a descriptive number, "Circus Day"; the thrilling waltz, "The Beautiful Blue Danube"; and the magnificent "Second Hungarian Rhapsody."

The band was lavishly complimented on the excellent programs presented. It was obvious that the group consisted only of talented artists.

UMOROUS PRELIMS THIS AFTERNOON

The funsters of the Academy will have their opportunity this afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the College Auditorium, when the try-outs for the humorous Contest take place. The ratoricals stirred up interest, and a goodly number of funny fellows is expected. If you're bashful, it isn't too late yet; see Father Long and be there at four.

Brede: "Hamsmith wears Indian footwear."
Kies: "How come?"
Brede: "Bow tie and Arrow collar."

COLLEGE AND ACADEMY VAUDEVILLE SHOW

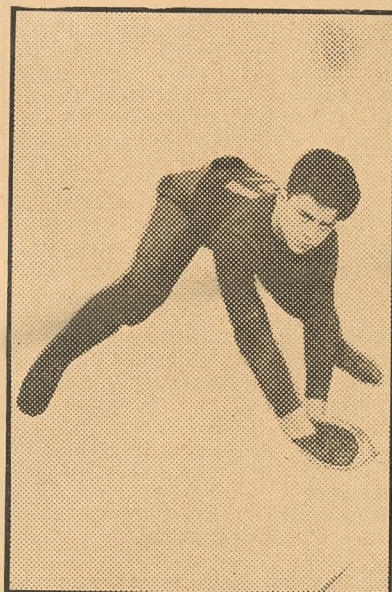
To be Presented Monday and Tuesday Evenings, November 21-22

On next Monday and Tuesday evenings the Mission Units of Columbia will present a joint program in the College Auditorium, for the enjoyment of the students and general public. Monday has been chosen as students' night, while Tuesday's performance will be restricted to the outside public. Profits from the entertainment will be applied for the aid of the Missions.

PROGRAM

1. Selection.....Columbia College Orchestra
2. A Bit of Nonsense.....Edward Sandke and James McGuinn
3. The Master Salesman.....H. Dietz, J. Feltes, H. Kingsley
4. Selection.....Columbia College Orchestra
5. Poor Izzy.....Fred Wirka and Walter Schmitz
6. Box and Cox.....L. Fautsch, R. Lassance, R. Schares
7. The Musical Man.....William Mann
8. Conlon's Collegiate Clowns.....Justin Conlon, Director
(Assisted by Francis Mulcahy and Louis Fautsch)

STAR PIVOT MAN



Jim McParland

Jimmy McParland is better known locally as "that Fighting Fool Center of the Gubs." For the past two seasons, he has given the odds in poundage to every man whom he has faced, and yet has shown himself as one of the greatest pivot men in Academy athletic history. Jim will be seen for the last time on the home gridiron tomorrow.

Homecoming brought with it many of the alumni of the Academy. Among these were Joseph Kellogg, '22; Leonard Vaessen of Sublett, Ill.; John McClain of Lena, Ill.; Russell O'Hare of Rock Island, Ill.; and Schneider '23.

HOME COMING BRINGS MANY BACK TO COLUMBIA

Alumni Elect New Officers

The 1927 Columbia College homecoming was held last Friday and with it came about six hundred members of the Alumni. They came from scattered points from as far as Pittsburgh in the east to Omaha in the west. They enjoyed a day full of pleasing activities while in Dubuque and exchanged greetings with old classmates.

The day opened with the celebration of Mass in the College Chapel at nine o'clock, by Rt. Rev. Monsignor Conry, president of Columbia. The remainder of the morning was spent in various ways, many of the old "grads" surveying the campus, which is graced with a number of buildings that have been added since the time of many of them.

The feature attraction of the day was the football game in the afternoon between Columbia and St. Thomas College of St. Paul, which ended in a scoreless tie, satisfying most of the attendants. This was followed by the business meeting of the Alumni Association which is held annually at homecoming. Among other events, was held the election of officers for ensuing year which resulted in the following appointments:

President—Frank K. McCarty, Dubuque.

First Vice-president—Wm. Blake, Chicago.

Second Vice-President—Miles Barry, Chicago.

Third Vice-President—Leo A. Hoffmann, Omaha.

Secretary-Treasurer—Rev. E. A. Fitzgerald.

The annual banquet was held in the evening at the Julien Dubuque Hotel. This was followed by a ball in the Gold Room of the hotel, which was attended by about 200 couples, thus completing a day of hearty enjoyment.

LAST HOME GAME FOR LOCALS

Football fans of Dubuque and vicinity will have their last opportunity this season to witness the undefeated Gubs in action on the home field at 2:30 tomorrow, when Coach Cretzmeyer will send his proteges against the strong St. Thomas High eleven of Rockford.

The Tommies come to the Key City fresh from a victory over St. Mary's of Sterling on last Saturday, and they are bent on gaining vengeance on the locals for the 22 to 6 defeat handed them last year at Rockford.

The Minute-Men, however, with a rest period of two weeks, have put themselves in perfect trim for the encounter. This game will mark the final appearance on the local lot of nine regular and numerous reserves, and the entire squad is determined that these men shall close their careers in a blaze of glory. Then too, the Gubs have their record of no defeats this season to preserve, and they will battle to the gun to keep the slate clean. The probable starting lineups follow:

Columbia		St. Thomas
Holbach	L.E.	Pyzynski
Sims	L.T.	McDonnell
Stemm	L.G.	Fitzpatrick
McParland	C.	O'Malley
Conforti	R.G.	Petriz
McCarville	R.T.	Ryan
Kenline or Linn	R.E.	Rusell
Kolffenbach	Q.B.	Gallagher
Barkley	R.B.	Anucuskas
McGuinn	L.B.	Nolan
Gehrig	F.B.	Scandilli

SHORT STORY CONTEST OPENS

Chance to Win Gold or Silver Medal

The English Department this week announced the opening of the Academy Short Story Contest, which will close with the beginning of Christmas vacation on Dec. 16.

The contest is an annual affair, to encourage aspiring authors among the students. Besides furthering ability and producing a reputation as a writer, the contest presents the opportunity of becoming the owner of a Columbia medal, two of which are given as prizes: gold for the first place, and silver for the second.

Stories are limited to 1,000 words, and must be original in plot and composition. Only one side of the paper should be used, and no name should appear on the manuscript. Hand in your stories to Father Churchill at Room 313.

The Cee-Ay wishes to extend its hearty congratulations to Messrs. F. K. McCarty, William Blake and Miles Barry, all former Academy men, upon their appointments to offices in the College Alumni Association.

THE CEE-AY

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Loras Representative..... Frank Schollian

TYPISTS

Edward Gerber '28 John Fabish '30

EDITORIAL

THANKSGIVING

You're right! Next Thursday is Thanksgiving. 'Tis a day to be happy, hungry, (B. M.—before meals) and, perhaps, just a wee bit thoughtful. The true spirit of Thanksgiving is in thoughtfulness and appreciation. Enjoy your harvest of "A's" and "B's" in school work and forget the "Conds." for this one day. Throughout the world men will be thanking God for their success or for their endurance in failure. Real thankfulness involves a deep feeling of dependence upon God for the benefits we have derived from the past year.

THAT HONOR ROLL

There is no reason why the honor roll for the first six weeks this year should be any shorter than that of any other year, but it seems that it is getting smaller and smaller. And this while our enrollment increases. In 1924 the first honor roll recorded thirty-six names, seventeen more than or almost twice as many as this year. A year later there were only twenty-four, a notable decrease, and the same number in 1926. Finally the names have boiled down to nineteen. If this keeps up in the following years as it has done, pretty soon the honor roll can be placed in the joke column.

Is it because of lack of interest in studies on the part of the students? It almost looks that way when one considers that in one honor roll of 1925 there were forty-one names, seventeen in the third Academic class alone. Perhaps the students aren't warmed up yet, or maybe the generosity (?) of the professors is on the decline. At any rate we hope that in the future the honor roll will swell to capacity size. Here we are 320 strong; let's make it a real roll next time!

"BE FUNNY"

For some of us it is natural to be funny, and for others it is funny to be natural. There is, in nearly all of us, some capacity, no matter how meager, for ridicule, mimicry or comical affectation. Very often these tendencies are struggling for notice within us. We may make people burst into fits of hilarious laughter—or into tears of compassion for outraged comedy.

The Academy Humorous Contest prelims are being held this evening. Why don't you try out—all of you?

Dr. Walsh told us that laughter was good for digestion. Perhaps you can cause such laughter. Think of prescribing medicine for your fellows—and making them like it! Who knows but what you are the one or ones to do that very thing.

J. M. '28

PRODUCTS OF COLUMBIA

Two weeks ago Virgil Bennett, one of our students, lost his father. Last week Virgil moved with the family to Chicago, where he has found work. Will he succeed in the true "Columbia" spirit? We feel he will. Others have. His three years here in the Academy have sown in his soul the seeds of loyalty to his school, to his Church, and to their principles. It is his duty to demonstrate in Chicago the fruits of his years here.

Soon we too will leave and scatter over the U. S., as classes before us have scattered, and then it will be our duty, as it now is Virgil's and the boys, before him, to create a "Columbian" atmosphere where ever we are. Then we will be worthy products of Columbia.

LOCAL VISTAS

No, fellows, the Vanderbilts are not in town; that's only George Schmitz driving Father Patnode's car (?) down the main drag.

Father Kelly says: "When you sing, open your mouth, and throw yourself into it." But, you know, one can't do that.

The lower study hall was under the supervision of a new dean Tuesday when Prof. Geo. Toner kept or-

der among the students on account of the absence of Father Kelly during the last period.

We gave our Latin prof. the signal of distress, but evidently he is not a true son of the "Royal Order of Billy Goats," because he stung us anyhow.

From The Campionette we learn that "Columbia seemed like a beaten team at the half." As the Frenchman says, "It is to laugh." Too bad that there are always two halves,

KAMPUS KIDS

We invite you to laugh at us this week with Harlan Melchior. Maybe we pick on him to show that we are not influenced by any political faction in Dubuque. As the son of Dubuque's mayor, Harlan (sshh! inside dope!) can and will let you in on the latest proceedings of the "Anti-crooked-neck-bottle Case," in which all the Highland neighborhood is deeply interested. Boys will be boys, you know.

Harlan is a very widely experienced student of human nature—his field of endeavor being the "Julia" hotel, where during the summer he plays that exacting game known as "hopping bells." Outside of these few little faults, he is good, kind, loving, sincere, never bashful, always playful. He neither smokes nor chews, nor swears, nor dances, nor etc. But perhaps you know him. And why all this? I don't know.

SIMON

Orlin Conlon is a name on everyone's lips since his debut with the History Club Orchestra. Before, his ability, his technique, and stage presence had been doubted—but no more!

He accredits his success to various sources—his early life in Cuba City; his association with the stalwart Boyd; his knowledge of machinery; and last but not least the steady, kind, and genial guidance of Kenneth J. Ryan. Orlin is not only a leader in his classes, but also (in his Chevrolet) when the signal flashes green. I might likewise add that when Orlin, known to his friends as Simon, was approached for the details of this eulogy, he was very modest.

EXTRA!

Joe Palen has been a good boy these two weeks! (Santa Claus take note)

—Scandal Monger

and that the Campionites had to be 'beaten at their own game' by those terrific smashes through the heavier Crimson line.

Billy Engler was conspicuous by his absence over the Armistice Day week-end.

He brought back a Big Ben 'cause he doesn't trust Crowley.

Christy Flanagan is searching in odd corners for a promoter and manager. If he doesn't take a job with the Chicago Cardinals, playing on his name, he will battle Gene Tunney next September in the Stadium, but he says that it must be a fight to a finish.

A loyal supporter is among us again. John McPartlin, famous for being on the third floor corridor two years ago, left Campion to enter the golden portals of the Purple. What's that old one about the bad penny?

Becker says that he is going out for the Academy team so that when they make that trip to California he will meet some movie stars.

A professor once said, "Even fellows with good teeth, even fellows that come from good families, sometimes make this certain mathematical error."

GLIMPSES—

From Compositions on Eminence Men

Roosevelt: "A dynamic personality coupled with absolute fearlessness and desire to do the right thing the right time, were the principal attributes of Theodore Roosevelt."

J. P. Newhouse '28

John Wanamaker: "He would keep the teacher at school long after dismissal in order that he might thoroughly understand a problem in Mathematics."

W. Casey '28

Cardinal Gibbons: "His life showed me that a poor boy with a will better than four or five boys without a will. It shows me perseverance will get one anything."

John Collins '28

St. Francis of Assisi: "St. Francis of Assisi in my estimation is a character well worth being studied. Although he was the son of a rich merchant, yet he gave up all his riches and earthly possessions to become a true, devout and humble servant of Christ."

"The one great guiding principle of his life was love. The source of these principles can probably be traced back to the early training given him by his mother. Love made him a poet, a saint, and also gave him understanding of many other things."

Many Catholic boys of today could follow his illustrious example. Although they are surrounded by the luxuries of life, this does not necessitate that they be disloyal to their Redeemer. The fact that Francis did so much leads us to believe that the average Catholic boy could do something for Christ."

John Trexler '28

LORAS LIGHTS

The Saturday Night Serenade put on a grand entertainment last week for the fourth floor boys. The orchestra, under the leadership of "Benny" Friedmann, late of Luxemburg Symphony Orchestra, and ably of Paul Ash's Gang, is composed of Leo Derga, accordion; Dave Stant, harmonica; Teddy Bernacki, drum; Cy Schieltz, violin; and Eddy Fecel, kazoo. The orchestra rendered all popular music, including "Turkey in the Straw," "Yankee Doodle," "Oh! Katrina," and "Show Me the Way to Go Home." Benny and his Five Merry Music Masters assisted the boys of more pleasant Saturday evenings.

A handball tournament is to start next week in the indoor courts at the college gym. The game has been gaining much popularity the last few months, and a successful tournament is looked forward to.

The College students wish to congratulate Father Kessler and History club on the fine entertainment presented on the eve of Armistice. We hope they will have other like meeting in the future.

The Varsity wishes Captain Paul and his gang luck in the coming game. We will be on the stand backing them to the last, as they surely supported the Varsity.

VARSITY CLOSSES SEASON HERE ON THANKSGIVING

Promises to Be Hard Battle

The curtain will fall on the Columbia College gridiron season next Thursday afternoon, when the Luther squad visits Loras field for a Thanksgiving Day match. Both teams have had fairly successful seasons, but their game is like the Yale-Harvard, Army-Navy, and Indiana-Purdue contests, for they point to it each year with the greatest possible interest.

Coach Cappon and his Olson act fully intend to repeat last year's 14-6 win over the Duhawks just to show Coach Armstrong their impartiality as to mentors. Columbia, however, after the close affair with Regis and the tie with St. Thomas, has realized its full strength, and the eleven from dear old Decorah will quite possibly strike a slight snag. Both teams have a noteworthy passing attack, and maybe the combination of Russel-Koob-Noonan can function just a trifle better than the Olson-Olson-Olson amalgamation. The Duhawks are given an edge because of their tie with LaCrosse, who passed Luther to death, 13-0.

With a brief respite after the St. Thomas argument, the Varsity has been once more practicing hot and heavy. Every member of the team is determined to beat Luther, and when Columbia is fighting,—oh, well!

RAMPING RUSSELLERS DOWN DODGERS

Wednesday evening a crowd of very partisan rooters gathered on Clark Field for the final Russeller-Dodger game. The games were tied, the Dodgers having won two as had the Russell's, and one game ended even; so the importance of this game was evident. The odds were even (look kiddies, a paradox!) even though Looey Ernsdorf is on the Dodgers, which is a great advantage, one way or another. But the fates decided that the Russell's should win, and they did, by the narrow margin but sufficient margin of 6-3.

But to action. The first half was just real good football, with honors even. In the second half the Dodgers reached the Russell's thirty yard line, from where Schwartz made a nice dropkick for the Dodgers' only score. Later, the Russell's, fighting for every inch, made the winning score when Gossman crashed through. The Russell's were offside on the try for the point and the score stood 6 to 3. The Dodgers fought on but the Russell's held like glue, and thus it ended. Schwartz, Graham, Kies, and McMahon went best for the Dodgers, and Tornai and Gossman for the Russell's.

And that's that. Both teams have worked hard and long at the game and both teams have shown a wonderful spirit of sportsmanship and stamina. The league has been very successful, and the coaches, Fathers Long and Coyne, are to be complimented.

"That's the old oil, brother," remarked the gas man as he drained the crank case.

VARSITY AND ST. THOMAS BATTLE TO SCORELESS TIE

Playing before a large and enthusiastic Homecoming crowd, an inspired Varsity team smothered the driving offense of St. Thomas last Friday, but the Cadets returned the compliment, and when the cold, gray afternoon had worn away, the score was precisely what it had been at 10 o'clock in the morning, viz., Columbia, 0; St. Thomas, 0. The contest was fully as close as the score indicates, for not only was the turf about the goals inviolate, but neither eleven was able to penetrate even as far as the 15-yard line. A stiff wind persisted all during the struggle, and upon its caprice depended whether a punt was going sixteen or sixty yards.

The lines of both teams played marvelous football, and hardly a single good gain could be made through them. The wind made a passing game perilous; so the play developed into a contest of end runs and punting. McAleer drew the spotlight late in the fourth quarter when he tore off twenty-three yards on an off-tackle dash. This was by far the longest gain made by either team by rushing, although Mac made several shorter journeys through the same hole.

Time and again a seeming rally would be broken up by a charging line, and more than one backfield man was dropped for a loss. The tackling of Clarence Koob and the charging of Schwind and Ferring drew plenty of praise, while Russell's kicking was a feature.

St. Thomas almost had a touchdown in the third period, when Jiggs Noonan failed in attempting to scoop up a punt and a Cadet grabbed the ball and scampered 20 yards over the goal. While St. Thomas was still celebrating this break, the officials recognized the important fact Noonan had not had the ball in control, and called play on the 20-yard line. Columbia repulsed the attempt of the up-river boys to go farther.

Columbia (0)	St. Thomas (0)
Leary	L.E. Krezescowski
Ferring	L.T. W. O'Brien
Mulcahy	L.G. Bittner
Schaefer	C. Murray
Schwind (C)	R.T. Somers
Heller	R.T. Burke
Koob	R.E. Flanagan
Mullan	Q.B. Johnson
Russell	L.H. Taner
McAleer	R.H. Klugery
O'Brien	F.B. Mullen (C)

Substitutions—Columbia: Noonan for Mullan, C. Ryan for Mulcahy, Pacetti for Leary. St. Thomas: Steinback for Burke, Treacy for Tauer, Hamm for Klugery, Hoy for Mullen.

Officials—Referee, Lange (Harvard); Umpire, Haggerty (Chicago); Head Linesman, Manuel (Upper Iowa).

BECKER SCORES! RUSSELLERS EVEN SERIES

Thursday is considered the unlucky day of the week in Scandinavia—but Becker is not a Scandinavian. When the stalwart Russeller end found himself behind the goal with the ball in his arms, he was as much surprised as anybody else.

The Dodgers, although materially weakened, held the Rustlers on even terms during the first quarter. In the second period the boarders opened with an aerial attack, but the butter was too thick on the receiver's fingers. On the third down, near

THE MULE HIMSELF



Jim McGuinn

"June" is one of the biggest kicks in the scoring punch of the Gubs. A handy man on passes, he can run the ends, give interference, or even punt when called upon, but his strong points are off-tackle smashes and eighty yard dashes for touchdowns. His cut back and hip swing make him one of the prettiest (and most effective) broken field runners we've ever seen.

the end of the half, Tornai dropped back in punt formation and heaved a pass over the goal. Johnnie Graham knocked it sky high, only to have it fall into the arms of the surprised George Becker for the only score. Tornai kicked, but the goal was missed by inches.

After Coach Long had bawled out his squad and Coach Coyne had registered disgust, play was resumed. This half was a great deal livelier than the first. The day students were bound they would win or tie the fray. The first eight minutes saw the ball mostly in mid field, with both forward walls practically invincible. The only sensations of the period were the beautiful punts exchanged by Mullen and Specht.

The final stanza was different. The Dodgers' hope was put into action, and they started a terrific drive off tackle, through center, around end, and over head. Though they were stopping the drive, the Rustlers were weakening, and in the last few minutes of play Schwartz smashed through for considerable yardage.

The work of Gossman, Becker, Finley, Schares and Tornai was particularly commendable. Becker not only made the sole count, but frequently stopped the Dodgers dead. It is enough to say that Gossman played true to form, both on the offensive and defensive. Tangney was an essential cog in the team, and it was Tornai's passes that spelled defeat for the day students. Although Schwartz appears in the lineup as an end, he is credited with the greatest yardage gain, and shares the limelight with Becker. Quinlan was a true team mate of Schwartz, and along with Kies deserves honors for the close score.

SAINT AMBROSE WILL FACE GUBS TURKEY DAY

Seventeen Seniors See Last Action.

On next Thursday the Gubs will attempt to climax a most brilliant season by a victory over Saint Ambrose Academy of Davenport on the latter's gridiron. Little is known about the down-staters except that they are plenty strong.

The locals, however, are primed for a hard struggle and are sure to display some real football in their attempt to add another victim to their long list. For many it will be their last appearance in an Academy uniform and they are determined to make their last game their best. Of this group, there are nine regulars and several more who will undoubtedly gain their letters. The complete list of those who will bow out after the Turkey Day tilt is: Capt. Paul Gehrig, Eddie Kolfenbach, Del Linn, Bob Kenline, Joe Holbach, Bob McCarville, Syl Frommelt, John Sims, Denny Stemm, Jack Higgins, Elmer Conforti, Jim McParland, Don Kress, Ed. Gerber, Louie Runde, Ed. Sandke, and Jack Theobald.

SIX EQUALS SIX DODGERS-RUSTLERS

Johnnie Graham couldn't have played a better game in a "Bradley" sweater. He dashed around the ends, through the center and off tackle in "minute man" fashion. Johnnie was supported in the defense by Tony Mullen, whose long punts kept the Rustlers in their place. The deadly tackling of Tom Kies was also a high light on the game—every tackle was tainted with the "Milky Way." From an offensive standpoint the Rustlers' backfield was well balanced, but Tornai's tackling put him on par with Kies and Gossman.

With the shriek of the whistle, two high tension elevens were off—like a spark to gun powder. The Rustlers quickly worked the ball into Dodger territory and forced Mullen to punt, but the kick was blocked. On the next play Tornai passed to Dip Schares for the first score. The extra point was missed. In the second quarter the Dodgers duplicated their opponents' feat. They worked the ball up to the Rustlers' 10-yard line, but lost it on downs. The boarders' punt was blocked and fell into the arms of Schwartz who scampered over with the tying score. Emmie's chance for honors was not over; he was selected to kick goal, but there was gum on his shoe and the kick failed. The remainder of the game was pretty steady and even. In the third period Johnnie Graham thrilled the crowd and chilled the boarders when he dashed about twenty-five yards down the field. Again, in the final stanza, the Rustlers worked their way up to the day students' goal, but Mullen booted a punt that brought cheers from even the boarders. There is no doubt that this was one of the best intermediate games of the year.

Kenline: "This is terrible. I've never played golf so rotten before."

Caddy Jaeger: "Oh, you've played before, then?"

TEENIE WEENIES PUNISH PIGMIES

Flyweight Champions Finish Season
Undeatef

November seventh found the Teenies and the Pigmies huddled on Clark Field, outwardly cold but inwardly “hot” and ready to go. They went. The Pigmies went to 6 points, while the Teenies went to 20 and the championship of the flyweight league.

Teenies began to score right away in the first quarter when Russ Lawson carried the ex-pig's coat over, and Dick Barkley circled end for the point after touchdown. Later in the first half, Barkley intercepted a Pig-mie pass and scampered over for 6 more points. The kick after touch-down was wide, but the Pigmies were offside and it counted. In the third quarter came the lone point of the Pigmies, when Lawson jumbled up a punt and Fairfield flopped on it behind the goal. Lawson later re-deemed this by smashing over for the final six points.

After the Teenie-Midget clash of the previous week, the Pigmies evidently expected the boarders to be weak in the overhead game, for from the first play they started a barrage of passes. Things had changed over the week end, however. Only two of the Pigmy passes were completed for short gains; Nash intercepted one, and Barkley took another for a touchdown, while the rest were knocked down.

Graham was a power for the losers on both offense and defense, while Fabish, Henry, Marr and Philips shone at tackling for the Teenies.

This concluded the games in the flyweight league. They have been fairly interesting; the players have tried their hardest and some real football talent has been uncovered. The coaches, Fathers Duggan, Striegel, Churchill, and Prof. Fagan, have done much towards developing the players and instructing them in the rudiments of the game, giving up much of their time to do this, and they well deserve the gratitude of the players. All in all, the season has been very successful; we hope to see it repeated next year.

ZEDJA IS GUEST OF KODAK CLUB

Last Monday evening, at the regular meeting of the Kodak Club, Mr. Zedja of Mould's Studio announced the winners of the Landscape Contest, pointed out some of the mistakes, and gave a bit of good advice for the Time Exposure Contest to be scheduled this month.

P. S.—We understand that some of the cigars intended for the guest were missing. (Al Philips is hoping Father Loosbrock doesn't read this.)

Ted Sasgen of last year's class, also spent the holiday with friends at the Academy. Ted is now on his way to Florida and is accompanied by Ed. Schnier, who spent '27 at Columbia.

Halbach: “Pompey was destroyed by an eruption in '79.”

Becker: “Oh! Just eight years after the Chicago fire.”

HISTORY CLUB NOTES

Friday, Nov. 4, the American History Club held a meeting, with Francis Finley in charge. After the executive meeting, a short program was given. The orchestra played three numbers; R. D. La Fond gave a short talk on “Transportation”; Frank Cassidy read a paper on “Fulton and the Clermont,” and Father Breen of Loras Hall gave a fine talk on “American Idealism.”

Johnny Graham acted as chairman in the Armistice Day program. In the course of the program he gave expression to the mutual friendship between Johnny Leo and himself. He diagnosed Leo's ailment as T. B. —Tremendous something or other. Ask Graham!

They say that Louis Ernsdorf swings a wicked bow in the History Club Orchestra.

Ed. Sandke and Jim McGuinn have impersonated darkies to the enjoyment of every one at the meetings. They are entertainers of high class; we would like to see more of them in programs to come.

Father Hoffmann of Loras Hall gave an interesting talk last Thursday night on his “Reminiscences” of the World War. He saw service over there, and was well fitted to portray the conditions.

If Treasurer John Collins continues to collect dues in the future as well as he has in the past, the interest will more than pay the club's expenses.

William (Bill) Mann, the synco-pating collegian, gave several snappy numbers on his banjo. His personality enters into his music, and the two combined make him an unequalled entertainer.

CHOIR NOTES

If any one should poke his head into the Chapel at the 11:20 period, he would be greeted with “various and divers” sounds, which would indicate that the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Ac. day students, under the direction of Father Kelly, were exercising the vocal chords which God has given them.

While, undoubtedly, one might wish the chords hadn't been so plentifully furnished (after hearing some of the attempts), Father Kelly is certain that promising material will be discovered.

No, neither do we, but you never can tell, as the murderer said when he shot the witness.

We suspect that Father Kelly will have difficulty in placing voices, as some 2nd Ac's, whose voices are changing, sometime sing base, then reverse their field and sing a tremulous alto, which is, you will admit, quite misleading, and confusing to their poor fellows.

The organization has its objects the development of a choir for use at the Cathedral on such occasions as Forty Hours, Christmas, etc.

Father Kelly is working hard at this, and we owe him all the support we can give vocally and morally. Besides it will develop your voice (no wise crack now!), and give you a fairly good knowledge of music.

By the way! Father Kelly has had no “voice” in the matter this last week, being in the Infirmary with a severe cold. He'll be better soon though.

COLUMBIA CITY STUDENTS OUTLINE YEAR'S PROGRAM

The Columbia city students' organization established a record attendance mark when fifty collegians assembled Wednesday night, at the call of President Koob, to outline a program for the current year. During the meeting, which was of a social as well as of a religious nature, addresses were made by the several faculty members in attendance as well as by students of the group. During the course of the program, a delicious lunch was served.

Among the suggestions acted upon was the adoption of a new name (to be announced later) and a schedule of regular meetings at which topics of special interest should be discussed. Committees were also appointed to outline activities in dramatic and athletic lines.

Before adjournment the organization pledged itself to frequent reception of the Sacraments, devotion to daily Mass, and visitation of sick students.

HOW SIR SPEARLOT WON THE CONTEST

(by James McGuinn)

Nigh fifteen and sixty days ere Christmastide came thither, Sir Spearlot was called before the foot-balle coache, a righte goode man.

“Sir Spearlot,” quothe the coache, “it seemeth ye of hearty constitution be, and boldly and hard ye hold yourself. Wouldst ye were amongst on yon field of honor! Gat ye protecting armor?”

“Nay,” spake Spearlot, “right honorably ye speaketh and I wit me to be of marvelous stuff, but mine roommate differs, and without his loyalty I fare not well.”

“Egad,” cried the coache. “Boon companion and roommate ye sayeth, and he wouldst see ye not upon yon field of honor? Why fore dost his wroth descend upon such game?”

“He fears,” spake Sir Spearlot, “lest mine handsomeness be marred, and well it might an I play hard.”

“Yellow,” quothe the coache, a righte honorable man.

The coache placed an iron chin in an iron hand and thought. Then he spake. “Ah! With ye I will flip a coin, an were it tails ye play, and were it not ye not.”

And so they flipped a coin, as the French book sayeth.

Click! flip, flip, flip, clank! It alighted in his iron covered plam.

“Heads up,” Spearlot cried. “I won, and now I repair to mine classes, but me doth repent your loss, for surely I wouldst have been a ‘wiz.’”

And so they went their ways.

“RED GRANGE” SHOWN HERE

Last Sunday morning at 10:30, the students of Columbia attended a movie shown in the college auditorium. The title of the picture was “One Minute to Play,” and the hero was none other than the famous “Red” Grange, who starred on the girdiron while playing under the colors of Illinois a couple of years ago.

FOURTH AC'S GET PICTURES TAKEN

Now that the work on this year's Purgold is started, it is necessary that the members of the graduating class get their pictures taken. An individual picture of each graduate is placed in the Academy section of the Purgold.

Each day some seniors roll into Mould's Studio to look at the pretty birdie and get shot. But it's a pleasant shooting, for each comes out “toto.” The sad part of the affair is that the photographer reports that yesterday his machine was temporarily disabled. As yet we haven't been able to find out whose face was responsible for this accident.

WASTEBASKET

Who's Your Friend?

A-1: “What's the matter; don't you like my company?”

Z-26: “Where is it?”

Modern Proverb

If at first you don't succeed, double him and match again.

First Venetian: “What happened to Alphonse?”

Second Peddler: “He was drowned in a street fight.”

A resort is a place where the natives live on your vacation until next summer.

“A Scotsman said”

In the end the tall man took pity on the conductor and passengers. “It's nae use your fumblin' any longer, MacGregor,” he said to his friend. “Ye may as well pay the conductor, for both my arms are paralyzed.”

Gehrig insists that the team cancel that proposed trip to California because he hasn't a palm beach suit.

Don McKenna says that evolution hasn't completed its work on some people.

We don't want to be inquisitive, but what about that fire brigade? Father Patnode was to organize Philips was to be fire chief, with Billy Engler as his right-hand man.

Trexler: “I'm not as dumb as I look.”

Hardy: “You couldn't be.”

Can You Imagine:

Farnan at a tea dance.

Joe Flynn using his head.

Graham boycotting the “Yellow Lantern.”

Bernard Nash smoking.

Leo out for track.

Holbach: “So you're in the show.”

“Why Dogs Leave Home.” What part do you play?”

Sanke: “I'm the reason.”

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